

## From Project Murder: The Elimination Challenge

By Don Zolidis

*CAROL-ANN, a detective, somewhat insane. She's explaining a plan to go undercover on the Project Runway show to uncover a killer.*

CAROL-ANN

So here's what happens: We go full Miss Congeniality up on this thang. I go undercover – I develop a persona – I'm a designer, I'm eccentric, yet sensual – you can't figure me out. Where did she come from? How does she have these skills? My use of color is phenomenal – So then – I dominate the competition – it's stunning, I win the whole the thing – they try to kill me, that's when I strike.

I fill the Sandra Bullock role. I'm amazing. And... here's the kicker... I fall for one of the other designers... romantically.

Oh sure we'll fight it at first. I'll have a bad feeling about it. But I won't be able to contain myself any longer. There's longing. There's fire in our loins. A late night session. He or she looks over at me, I'm not picky\*

*(\*this line may be changed to "he looks over at me")*

– lets go of the fabric in the Singer sewing machine – the fabric tumbles to the ground as we make out like animals. Hands and feet going everywhere. Kama Sutra stuff.\* And you know what? My lover is the killer. Shocking. No one saw it coming. Boom. Case solved. Murder averted. I get a spread in Marie Claire magazine and ten thousand dollars in prize money from an internet fashion company.

*(pause)*

You're considering it.